

MAINE FARMER

AGRICULTURE MECHANIC ARTS GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

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"Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man."

PROFITABLE HOGS.

Not long ago we made some remarks in answer to the question, "who has a good breed of hogs?" Since then we have taken a peep into the piggery of our friend John Kezer, of Winthrop. No man among us has had more practical experience in this department of stock raising than Mr. Kezer. For many years he has made it a leading business, and studied with care and attention all the modes of keeping them, with an eye to economy and profit. In this he has been eminently successful, and he now has a breed which appears to be well calculated for the farmers of Maine, being hardy, quiet, and prolific. In the summer, he informs us, he finds no trouble in keeping them in good condition by letting them run in a good grass field, and giving to each, one handful of oil cake meal, placed upon the ground in the pasture.

During the winter he keeps them in this way. In the first place, he has warm pens for them, where they are kept dry and comfortable. He gives them raw Rutabagas to eat in the daytime, and at evening one handful of Indian meal to each. For the yearlings he cuts up the Rutabagas, as he noticed that it made their teeth bleed to gnaw them to pieces. But he throws the roots whole to the older ones, and lets them gnaw them in their own way and manner. His hogs look very excellent stock order, and appeared to be very quiet and comfortable. In answer to our enquiries in regard to the number he kept last year, and the amount of sales, he gave in the following statement:—

"I raised in the spring of 1851, from three old sows and four young ones, seventy pigs, and in the fall sixty-seven from six of them. I raised three of the spring pigs, one of which I sold in the fall. All the rest of the pigs I sold. I also sold two of the old sows, at the time of the cattle show, and my sales amounted to rising \$300, leaving a stock of the same number, and of as much value as last year. I also killed for my own use the sire of the pigs, which weighed 325 lbs., and one of the young sows, which weighed 420 lbs."

JOHN KEZER.

EXCELLENT WINTER WHEAT.

We have received from friend John D. Lang, of Vassalboro', a specimen of the winter wheat which he raised upon his farm last season. This is the kind which he imported originally, we believe, from Poland, and is an excellent variety. The berry is white and plump, and yields 52 lbs. of superfine flour to the bushel.

Mr. Lang sowed four bushels of this variety of wheat, in the autumn of 1850, and at the succeeding harvest he found the crop to yield him, on being threshed, one hundred and twenty bushels of first rate grain. This will be allowed to be an excellent yield. A specimen of the flour obtained from this wheat was also received, and from its appearance is fully equal to any of the extra flour obtained from the best of Genesee or western wheat.

We are happy to learn that friend Lang has obtained one of the improved grain drills for sowing grain by horse power, which are now coming into use very extensively in the large wheat growing districts of the West. He used it last fall, in sowing his wheat, and found it to work well. It is thought in New York, by those who have used these implements, that, by sowing in small ridges, as these machines do, there is less liability of the grain being winter killed, or spring killed in consequence of the heaving of the ground. Further experiment will test this fact.

HOW TO EXTERMINATE THE CORN WORM.

MR. EDITOR:—Knowing that, this lowly day, what else to turn my hand to for profit, I have concluded to pen a fact, though it may be an old one, for your hebdomadal, at the risk of being dubbed a novice in agricultural matters. It may be the means of adding information from others, albeit I communicate none myself. Some three years since, in the month of October, I determined on turning over the sod of about two acres of ground, which had, for many years, alternately been cropped of grass and grain. About one-half I turned over, the plow running moderately deep, and hauled up for the season. The plot was finished the subsequent spring—uniformly harrowed, the manure spread on, and the whole planted to corn—the rows running crosswise of the furrows. The seed came up well, and in one week after, three-fourths of the corn on the ground plowed in the spring was cut down by the corn or grub worm of most huge dimensions, while that part plowed in the fall remained free from their depredations. I replanted the absent hills with nearly the like result—lime and ashes put upon the hills having but little effect to stop their ravages. The work of the worm clearly marking where the last furrow was turned in the fall. I then sowed the spring-plowed ground to rutabagas, and succeeded in raising a decent crop.

Now there is a shade of a shadow of a doubt that plowing the ground in the fall exposed the enemy to the "nipping frost," and destroyed him while, in the spring, he was turned up to the sun and warmed for the prey! This being the fact, I think, as far as exterminating the worm is concerned, fall plowing much preferable to spring. This is my simple opinion, and as the almanac says

Good counsel failing man may give—why? He that's around knows where the shoals do lie. Yet, if I have arrived at a false conclusion, please give the why and the wherefore. J. MAY. Winthrop, Feb. 25, 1852.

PROLIFIC COW. Mr. Seth Seamon has on his farm, in Saco, a cow which has had five calves in twenty-one months.

MODES OF USING BONES AS A MANURE.

If our readers are not already tired of picking bones, by way of agricultural repast; we would like to invite them to one more dish of the kind.

Bones, muscle, and fat, are all made by feeding to man and beast the products of the earth. The great object of cultivation is the production of such articles, in the form of food of some kind or other, in the most economical manner. It is a law of nature that there shall be a reciprocal action between these substances. The vegetables, when eaten and digested in the stomach of an animal, add to the size and strength of the material organs of that animal. On the other hand, these same animal matters, when dissolved in the earth and taken into the vegetable system, add to the size and strength of the vegetable. If it is necessary to lay up vegetable matter and feed it to animals, in order to increase their growth and strength, it is also necessary to lay up animal matter and feed it to vegetables in order to increase their growth and strength. The muscle and fat of animals are easily applied in different forms, and are a very considerable portion of the dressing applied to crops—but bones not being eaten, and being more solid and indigestible, are not so much used, and, of course, comparatively little pains are taken to save, prepare, and use them for dressing or manure. Yet they contain elements necessary to form vegetables, and are valuable when used as a manure. They are ground to powder and used in this way. In the form of bone dust, you get the animal (such as the gelatine and fat,) mingled with the mineral, such as the carbonate of lime and the phosphate of lime. It requires, however, an expensive mill to grind them, and of course every farmer cannot procure them easily in that shape. Hence, recourse has recently been had to the chemical process, which every farmer can perform himself, on a little or a large scale, as he pleases.

Professor Mapes, Editor of the Working Farmer, gives the following directions for doing this:

"Since the value of bones as manure has become more generally understood, we have daily applications for methods for dissolving them, &c. Where whole bones are procured at low prices and no convenience at hand for grinding them, they will still be used with profit.

Fill a hoghead, standing on its end with the upper head removed, half full of water; throw into this one-third the bulk of sulphuric acid, stirring the water while pouring in the acid—the mixture will be found to rise in temperature almost to the boiling point; fill the hoghead full of bones, and in a week the fluid super-phosphate of lime may be drawn from the bottom of the cask for use. The undissolved portion of the bones may then be taken out of the cask and readily broken by an axe or hammer, as they will become brittle and tender by the action of the acid.

Add acid and water as before; throw in the broken bones and fill up the cask with whole bones. In this way a supply of super-phosphate of lime may always be on hand to add to composts, or to render guano and other animal manures less volatile, by changing the carbonate of ammonia contained in them to sulphate and phosphate of ammonia."

TEACHERS' CLASSES AND AGRICULTURAL EDUCATION.

In a communication published in the Portland Advertiser a few weeks since, on these subjects, some suggestions were offered which seem capable of being matured into valuable improvements in our system of education. The public mind is manifestly awakening on the subject, and demanding progress. The plan proposed in the article mentioned, of connecting with some of our Academies a department for educating teachers of common schools and cultivators of the soil, would seem to furnish a more thorough, speedy, and wide spread remedy for acknowledged defects, than any other. Its effects would be felt at once throughout the whole State. Some have recommended the establishment of one central, well endowed Normal School. This could undoubtedly be so organized and managed as to give a more thorough and complete course of instruction than would be likely to be given at the several academies that might be endowed for that purpose. The same amount of money expended on one school would probably make it one of higher order than if divided among ten or twelve. But a very pertinent question here arises whether the operation of such a school, however good in itself, would accomplish the desired object. There are in the State about four thousand school districts. The number of teachers employed in these districts during the last year was not far from seven thousand. The design is to qualify all these teachers for the better discharge of their duties. To what extent would they be benefited by a Normal School? In Massachusetts there are three such schools. The average number of students attending them, in past years, is less than two hundred—which is about one in thirty-five of the number requisite to supply the schools of Maine. Will a greater number of the teachers of Maine avail themselves of our one school than in Massachusetts attend their three? From the nature of the case, under such circumstances as now exist, and will for a long time exist in this State, such is not likely to be the case. The charges would unavoidably be much greater, as such an institution than at our village academies. The business of school keeping furnishes employment to those engaged in it but a small portion of the year, (with few exceptions.) Consequently our young people cannot look upon it as an occupation for life, and feel encouraged to qualify themselves accordingly. They will do as they have done heretofore—engage in that as a temporary resort while preparing for or in the intervals of other business. And for these reasons they will avail themselves of such facilities for their education as they can secure without greater sacrifices than the circumstances will warrant. The mass of them would feel not sufficient inducement to incur the additional expense of a long journey and increased charges of such an institution, to prepare for an occupation so precarious. The Normal School would receive the patronage of only such as would intend to make teaching their principal business, and such as

proximity of location should favor. The few would thus be benefited, but the multitude of them would be confined to their present sources of instruction, unless better can be placed within their reach.

It is not enough that a small number of teachers, to be scattered here and there at long intervals, be well qualified. Our object should be not merely to furnish a sample, but to supply the demands of the market. For this purpose we must make general provision for the great number to be employed as teachers, and make that provision accessible to them. A judicious selection of academies already in existence, and enlarging upon them a department for this object, seems to be the most direct way of accomplishing this.

Some have supposed the cost of endowing so many schools would be an insurmountable obstacle. But it should be remembered that many of them have already all or nearly all the necessary accommodations, such as school rooms, maps, globes, philosophical apparatus, &c.; and all they want is means to pay for additional instruction. Thus a very large item of expenditure for outfit would be saved; and a new school of the grade required would need about half as many teachers as would supply one each to a sufficient number of academies. Then if the method mentioned in the article alluded to, of employing the same teacher a part of the year to give a course of instruction in agricultural science, be adopted, and this a double object be accomplished, by the same movement, an additional reason is found in favor of existing schools. An increased tuition fee would cheerfully be paid for such a course of instruction, both in the teachers' class and in the agricultural department, to aid in sustaining them; and as the attendance at ten or twelve schools of this description would be many fold greater than at one more expensive one, the cost to the State would not be very much greater for the former than for the latter; and in the diffusion of the means of education, there would be a gain beyond calculation. G.

North Bridgton, Feb. 17, 1852.

FOR THE MAINE FARMER.

OX-SHOVEL FOR SCRAPING MUCK, &c. My ox-shovel is of common form made of a piece of old steam-boiler, three by five feet, (one made of boards and strapped with nail-plate, and an old mill-saw for an edge would do,) two inch hard-wood plank for sides, six feet long, fourteen inches wide in the deepest part of the scraper, with stout handles attached.

A piece of four inch joist, three feet long, is pinned to the axle of a cart, with another across the crook of the draft; two pieces, four by six inches, same length, are locked on to the ends to receive the roller, six inches in diameter, with two hooks, eight inches from the centre, to hook into the chain of a draft chain, with the two hooks in the ears of the scraper, so that the chain will render free outside of the crook, and of a proper length so that the scraper will tip back easy, after falling on to the axle. There is a hook in the hind part of the scraper, with a piece of chain dropping from the top of the axle.

In order to operate with it, plow your ground. One man will guide the scraper, if hung tight, to hold any team. When loaded, back the cart, and hook the back chain tight. Roll up the slack of the front chains, take two or three lifts with the levers and your load is slung like an old fashioned counter scale. Drive to the place of deposit, drop the front of the scraper, and the back chain will tip the handles on to the axle-tree, unhook, tip back, and "go it."

MARTIN MOWER.

FOR THE MAINE FARMER.

TAX BARK FOR MANURE. MR. EDITOR:—Although not a farmer by profession, yet I have had a little experience in the business. I have been experimenting lately on spent tan as a manure.

My attention was at first called to this subject by Mr. J. O. Pearson of Waterville, who informed me that in Massachusetts he had seen tan mixed with other manures and very successfully used in the production of corn, potatoes, grass, &c. I was also aware of the fact that Friend Winslow, at North Fairfield, had considerable confidence in it as a fertilizer; that he had for some years practised turning it under on heavy soils, and that he also considered it, by successful experiment, an important auxiliary to the compost heap. With these reliable facts before me, and necessity being the mother of invention, (being short of manure) I resolved to try the experiment, for "nothing venture nothing have."

My first experiment with tan as a manure was in the spring and summer of 1850. On the first of May of that year I hauled into a hollow in my barnyard some twenty horse loads of rotten tan, putting in alternate layers of horse manure, tan and rock lime, amounting in the aggregate to three-fourths of an acre of corn, on heavy, clayey soil manuring liberally in the hill only; with this preparation I raised a good crop of corn. In the fall of 1850 I broke up 24 acres of moist, rocky ground, plowing ten inches deep, and laying the furrows over smooth. The same fall, having a lot of tan that had lain in pile two years, although not rotten, being about as bright as ever, I hauled it into the barnyard and made a compost heap as before.

In the spring of 1851 I planted two acres of the ground before mentioned, with this manure, to corn, beans and pumpkins, with favorable results. My corn was the twelve rowed variety, of a heavy growth—injured some by frost—but as good as my neighbors. My beans were of the Waterloo kind, with only four or five in a hill, (half the number requisite I think) I raised about twelve bushels on the two acres, and pumpkins in abundance.

I might mention that the land was bound out, producing but little hay, and the only dressing I gave this crop was to manure well in the hill with my tan manure. I am inclined to the opinion that where tan can be easily procured it is as good and cheap an article for the compost heap as can be obtained, although I am aware that loam, scrapings of the highways, chipmunk, leached ashes, lime, &c., are all excellent and valuable acquisitions to the farmer's bank of deposits, the manure heap, and it is to be deeply regretted that our farming population are no more interested

in this important item of their business which so vitally concerns their success in farming operations, when so many available helps are at the command of all.

To increase my manure as much as possible, I am in the practice in the fall of putting a lot of tan under my lean to and hog-run windows, and of throwing the manure made through the winter on to it, consequently, by plating time it becomes well saturated with the manure, and answers a valuable purpose.

I have plowed under some tan in a raw state on wet land with favorable results. It is obvious that the tanning principle must be contracted or destroyed before it can be brought to act as a manure. This is easily accomplished by mixing with any kind of manure, lime or ashes, to produce a heat, or even heating in a pile by itself. I think rotten tan an excellent substitute for manure, to be used around apple trees to loosen the turf and pulverize the soil; it has been used to some extent in this vicinity, and I have used it successfully around rose, currant, and gooseberry bushes.

That tan in its decomposed state is friendly to the growth of grass, I infer from the fact that I have seen clover growing luxuriantly around my vats where the old tan was a foot deep. There is one manure manufactured on the farm which is materially overlooked by many farmers in their operations; I refer to the hog-pen. The hog is emphatically a laborer whether he be of northern or southern origin, and if his works be prized as they should—by the owner co-operates with him in his industrious habits, the result will be an increased heap of the best manure for the cornfield. I think it expedient as well as profitable to the farmer, that the largest practicable quantity of coarse manure, straw, loam, leached ashes, &c., be put through the hog-pen in the shape of a first-rate article of manure. I find that anything that will rot will make manure, and it is important that all of us who have to do with the soil in this cold country, with its short season, should use the best means in our power to augment the manure heap, for without this efficient aid farming is but an uncertain business.

ANDREW ARCHER.

Fairfield, Feb. 26, 1850.

AGRICULTURAL.

"Nathan, where is the shovel? Here I've been hunting long enough to do my work twice over, and can't find the shovel."

The farmer was wroth. "I don't know where 'tis father; summers about, I suppose."

The two joined in the search. "Nathan, you have left the shovel where you have worked, I know. Why don't you always put the tools in their place?"

"Where is the place for the shovel, I should like to know, father?" "He couldn't tell. It had no place. Sometimes it was laid in the wagon, and occasionally accompanied that vehicle when harnessed in a hurry. Sometimes it was hung up with the harness, to fall down when not wanted, or get covered up when it was. A great deal of shoe-leather had come to naught by that shovel. It had at times more than the obnoxiousness of Sir John Franklin, and defied discovery. So it was with all the other tools. They would seem to vanish at times, and then come to light rusty as old anchors."

The farmer's barn was crowded. He had no "spare room" there. There were several in his dwelling. But the barn was always crammed—it was a kind of mammoth sausage—stuffed every year. So there was no room for a special apartment for the tools. In his imagination he never saw his hoes hung on a long clout, his chains all regular in a row, his rakes and his long forks overboard; certainly he was never anxious for such a convenient room.

Why? His father never had a tool-house, and his father was called a good farmer.

So he was, then—in his day—but there are better husbandmen now, let me say, and I desire to shock no one's veneration. Did they find the shovel? No! they might as well have searched for the philosopher's stone, or borrowed. Nathan started for Mr. Goodman's, to borrow one. Their work must be done, and borrow he must.

"I don't know as you can find one in my tool-house," replied Mr. Goodman.

Nathan noticed that he bore down on some of his words like a man on a plowbeam. Didn't he mean something? Nathan went to the tool-room thoughtfully. A door on wheels opened with a slight push, and there were Goodman's tools—goodness, Nathan thought, to equip a company of Sappers and Miners! Hatchets, axes, saws, tree-scrapers, grafting tools, hoes, diggers, shovels, spades, pick-axes, crow-bars, plows, harrows, cultivators, seed-sowers, scythes, trowels, rakes, pitch-forks, flails, chains, yokes, muzzles, ropes, crow-tines, baskets, measures—all were there, neatly and compactly arranged. It was Goodman's ark—to save him from the deluge of untrifling—Here every night the tools were brought in and wiped clean and hung up in their places. The next morning a job could be commenced at once. Goodman knew. He partitioned off a large room in his new barn for tools. It was central and easy of access. It was a pleasant place for a visitor; the tools were the best of their kind. Every new shovel or rake, or fork, before used, was well oiled with linseed oil, which left the wood smooth and impervious to water. Goodman frequently says, "I had rather have five hundred dollars I have spent for tools so invested than the same in railroad stock. It pays better."

Now there is no patent on Goodman's plan, and I hope may go into it—the more "successful imitations" the better. B.

Concord, Mass., Feb. 3, 1852.

[Commonwealth.]

Sowing Seed. Farmers, as well as other people, like to make good bargains, and we like to have them, especially when they buy a year's paper of us and pay for it in advance. But that is not the bargain we are going to write about. It is the sowing of grass seed. If you would make a good bargain with mother earth, give her a plenty of seed. If you scrimp here, you cheat yourself and cheat your earth, and are guilty of double dishonesty. If you undertake to save five dollars in seed, you will lose twenty dollars in hay and pasture. Be wise, then, and sow bountifully, and you shall gather bountifully, and make a good bargain. [Vt. Watchman.]

VARIETY IN OCCUPATIONS.

One of the broad marks of distinction between this and other countries, is found in the readiness with which our citizens adapt themselves to changing circumstances. The fact that we can turn our hands to anything, gives full assurance of permanent prosperity and independence. It results mostly, perhaps, from education. In England a seven years' apprenticeship is required, before one is allowed to exercise a trade, and this arbitrary requirement, tending, as it does, to keep men in ignorance of every thing but this one occupation, holds them in a sort of bondage.

He who knows only how to sew, must, of necessity, be the dependent of the owner of the loom; and he who knows only how to use the spade, has ever been the serf of him who owned the soil. The spirit of unrest with which we Yankees meet around the fireside, has doubtless been, in some respects, productive of evil. It has drained New England of many of her enterprising sons, who might have remained at home, and by a more thorough cultivation of her soil, gained the comforts and luxuries of life which they have in vain sought, in their pursuit of the setting sun. Cooper, in one of his novels, says, "The prospect of Heaven itself would have no charms for an American of the backwoods, if he thought there was any place farther West."

Still, the consciousness, that the world is open to him, to go where he pleases, and do what he pleases, for a business, gives strength and manliness to the character of the American.

The idea is fast becoming obsolete, that a man has capacity but for one pursuit. It has been ascertained that intense application to one study, or constant straining of the mind in one direction, like the continued exercise of one set of muscles is injurious to the whole system. This is true of scientific pursuits, as is well illustrated by the case of one of our own countrymen, who recently became deranged, upon the discovery of a new method of taking the longitudes. His mind had been overtaxed, and lost its balance, at the moment of success.

It is true of mercantile pursuits. A counting-house clerk, or merchant, who has no other object of interest than his books and ledgers, becomes a one-sided man, a man of dollars and cents, who, to use the language of another, "can see nothing very beautiful that is not at the same time very lucrative."

The true remedy for these difficulties is to mix up a little farming with your other affairs. Have your dwelling a few miles from the city, and take fresh air and exercise instead of medicine. In the country, especially, every man should have land, and be interested in its culture, not as a matter of pecuniary profit to himself, but for his health of body and mind; and for the advantage of those around him. Some of the best farmers in New England have been among professional men. The old orders of ministers were all farmers, and furnished their parish the best examples of systematic and scientific husbandry, and the best illustration that intellectual culture tends always to promote the best culture of the soil.

They were in advance of the people, as well in the sciences of husbandry, as in general attainments in learning, and their daily life of mingled physical and mental labor, their quiet and unselfish living out the pure principles of the Gospel, were serious more powerful for good, than the speculative Sunday discourses of some of their successors, who are in a more literal sense "set apart to minister in holy things." In the days of political trials no purer or readier patriots were found, than they who labored through the week on the lands of the Parsonage. The country physician is always a farmer, and usually scientific and successful. His studies lead to a knowledge of chemistry and of the laws of animal and vegetable life, and give him a taste for agricultural pursuits. Many of our lawyers of the first rank, are rendering valuable aid to our cause. The present Secretary of State has done good service to his country on his farm in Marshfield, and his home in Salisbury in the Granite State.

Indeed, there is room enough in the business for all, and often he who pursues it, not as his principal employment, but as an amusement, may, by strict scientific investigation, and by experiment which may result, to him, in pecuniary loss, make his recreation of substantial benefit to his fellow men. [New England Farmer.]

PRESERVATION OF BUTTER.

A. H. Stevens, M. D., of New York, sends to the Journal of the New-York State Agricultural Society, a translation of a note, on a method for improving the quality and prolonging the preservation of butter, by M. Chalmers. It is from the 16th No., October 1851, of the Comptes Rendues of the French Academy of Sciences.

Butter consisted only of the fatty parts of milk it would undergo, from exposure to air, very slow changes. But it retains a certain quantity of casein [cheesy matter] which is found in the cream. The casein ferments and generates butyric acid, which is the cause of the disagreeable rancid taste. Repeated washings imperfectly removes this acid, for water does not cool butter and does not dissolve the casein, which has become insoluble under the influence of the acids which form in the cream. We might obtain a more complete purification if we should saturate [neutralize] these acids. The casein would then become soluble, consequently by repeated washings it would be almost entirely removed.

This is the mode by which we propose to attain this end: when the cream has been put into the churn, mix with it, a little at a time, enough of the milk of lime [milk] to destroy entirely the acidity. The cream is then to be churned until the butter is separated, but we must not continue the process until it collects in masses. The butter-milk is then to be poured off, and water added in place of it. The churning is then to be continued, until the butter is fully made. It is then taken from the churn and made into rolls. By this method we have obtained better butter, and it has preserved its qualities for a longer time than that made in the common manner. The butter-milk loses its sharp taste, and is more agreeable to man and animals and is no longer laxative.

We have, moreover, restored rancid butter by repeated washings with lime water. Any alkaline solution answers equally as well as lime water."

THE FIRESIDE.

When the snow-droplets softly rustle
On the darkened window pane,
And the night winds moan and murmur,
In a wild and fitful strain,
O, how welcome is the cheerful,
Brightly burning, feebly light,
Glowing from the evening fire-side,
Glowing, sparkling, warm and bright.

How the mellow beams are dancing
On the ceiling and the wall,
Even within the heart's dark corner,
With a gentle glance they fall;
And the clear and pleasant radiance,
As in waves of gold it plays,
Melts the soul that's chilled with sadness,
Lights the eye with softened rays.

Lo! the mellow beams are dancing
On the ceiling and the wall,
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As in waves of gold it plays,
Melts the soul that's chilled with sadness,
Lights the eye with softened rays.

Lo! the mellow beams are dancing
On the ceiling and the wall,
Even within the heart's dark corner,
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R. EATON, Proprietor. E. HOLMES, Editor.

AUGUSTA:
THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 4, 1852.

ENCOURAGE YOUR OWN.

No family ever sustained themselves in comfort and harmony and respectability, unless they aided and encouraged each other. No town ever became prosperous and happy, unless the people of it aided and encouraged each other. No state ever became populous, wealthy and strong, unless its citizens aided and encouraged each other. No nation ever became powerful at home and respected abroad, unless its people, in their subordinate capacities as well as in their general intercourse, aided and encouraged each other.

So intimately connected are all the departments of civilized life, so nearly interwoven are all the tissues of society, and so dependent are mankind upon each other, that, paradoxical as it may seem, the most independent communities are those where the individuals composing that community most zealously and cordially help each other, by aid and encouragement in their various industrial pursuits.

The Editor of the tri-weekly Journal, of the 20th inst., says, "the second emigration to California has depleted many of our towns and villages in Maine, to a very sensible degree; but recent accounts, we think, will serve to check the outgoing current. Nor has Maine been alone in her losses by the emigration. Great and increasing numbers are now going from all the States west of us, even as far as Illinois. We read constantly of large companies coming to New York from the west, as well as from the east, to take the California steamers. A Lowell (Mass.) paper states that four hundred persons—men in the prime of life—have left that city within three months for the land where sudden fortunes are looked for, but after all, rarely obtained. This amount of emigration is proportionally beyond anything we have experienced in this vicinity, at least."

The Editor then proceeds to attribute this state of things to the depression of our industry by the tariff of 1846. Allowing this to be the case, it is only the proximate cause. The remote and underlying cause is the unwillingness to encourage our own. There is a foolish and ridiculous prejudice which prefers the productions and manufactures of others at a distance from our own doors, or any article brought from England, or France, or some foreign country. Hence one cause why we have such an immense importation of articles of foreign origin, to the neglect of better articles made in our own country. This same principle, carried out in detail, manifests itself in the prejudice which some people have for articles from Boston, when the same kind of goods or articles, made in their own town, equally good as it regards material, equally nice as it regards style and finish, are despised. We very frequently see in our own city, we have artisans of almost every kind, in our city, honest, ingenious, skillful, and experienced, and yet, we grieve to say, they are not so well patronized as they ought to be. We have known men, who wished to be furnished with this or that work, pass by the doors of our own artisans, and troop off to Boston or New York, and pay their cash for no better articles, at no smaller prices, and having no sort of superiority except the imaginary one of being Boston bought. On account of such proceedings, our artisans become discouraged, their business falls off, they look round for chances to better their condition. Flattering stories reach them from the far West, or the far South, or of El Dorado,—"Distance lends enchantment to the view,"—and, in common parlance, they pull up stakes and are off. Then comes up a welling in regard to the depopulation of the country, and a warning cry admonishing them to stay at home. Indeed, the best method to induce people to stay at home is to encourage your own.

THE SCREW PILE.

Some years ago we called the attention of those who had occasion to use piles in soft places, such as quicksands, bog lands, &c., to a species of pile invented by Mr. Mitchell, an engineer of Belfast, Ireland, called the screw pile. It was made by attaching to the foot of an iron or wood pile, a thread or two of a screw of considerable width. The largest thread or flange hitherto used is four feet in diameter. It will be seen at once that this may be screwed into the sand, but that it could not be very easily pulled up by any power exerted in the direction of an upward lift or pressed down by a load placed upon it.

Appleton's Mechanics Magazine for March has drawings and descriptions of this species of pile which seems to be coming into general use where a firm and almost immovable pile is required, (and all piles should be so,) in soft or loose banks of mud, &c., &c. It has been successfully used on flats covered by the sea where it is necessary to fasten buoys to guide navigators and warn them of danger, also for the foundation of light houses on sandy flats.

The editor of the Magazine says a screw pile light house of iron has been constructed on the *Handywine Shoal*, in Delaware Bay, by the Bureau of Topographical Engineers. This work being very much exposed to the action of fields of drift ice during the winter months, it was deemed prudent to protect it by an exterior work that should serve as an ice fender. This consists of thirty screw piles of wrought iron of five inches diameter.

A screw pile light house, of great size, has been commenced on the Florida Reef, at Sand Key, and the foundation already completed.

This work, he says, is quite peculiar and has many novel features. The principal one, however, is the modification of the form of the screw into something like a screw auger, enabling the engineer thereby to penetrate through coral reefs.

This invention will, he thinks, enable the government to erect a chain of light houses along the whole reef, (upwards of 250 miles,) and right on the edge of the Gulf Stream.

It is easy to conceive the many advantages which this form of pile or ground screw as it may be called, will give to those who wish to construct piers, wharves, beacons, bridges, railways, buildings, or other structures in such places as have been referred to, viz: where the ground is too soft or too loose to allow any permanent foundation in the usual form.

CITY OF HALLOWELL. We learn that the municipal election, in the new city of Hallowell, took place on Monday last. Rufus K. Page was chosen Mayor by a nearly unanimous vote.

More snow was falling on our paper went to press on Tuesday. That's nothing new here.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

THE WORLD WE LIVE IN. If you step into Simon and Gower's bookstore, in this city, you will find among a large assortment of other valuable books and useful articles a book with the above title. It is by Robert Turnbull, author of several other excellent works, such as the "Genius of Scotland," "Genius of Italy," &c., &c. H. E. Robins & Co., of Hartford, Conn., are the publishers. The book is published in octavo form containing more than 500 pages, and very fully illustrated with excellent engravings. It is a valuable work to be had in a family of children, who, by its aid, would thus make very extensive travels abroad while quietly sitting at home of a winter's evening. Ex-Gov. Briggs, of Massachusetts, thus speaks of this work:

"I have read the 'World we live in,' by Rev. Robert Turnbull, D.D., with very great pleasure. It seems to me that the author has most successfully in the object he had in view in writing the book. I am satisfied that the class of readers for whom it is more particularly designed will find in its perusal great pleasure and advantage, and know of no book of the kind where so much valuable information can be gained for the amount of its cost.

"It is in HISTORY or Divine Providence Historically Illustrated in the extension and establishment of Christianity. By Hollis Reed." This work, recently published by H. E. Robins & Co., of Hartford, Conn., is one which will be read by those who love to trace the teachings of history the progressive development of great ideas from small and apparently trivial and despised causes. The author, with much energy and vigor of style, illustrates the progress of Christianity by the recital of historical facts, and traces, step by step, some of the most important events in the history of the progress of the Christian religion to causes apparently so insignificant that they did not arrest the attention of any one, but which, directed by the hand of God, led to the consummation of some of the most important changes that mankind have ever seen. The work abundantly pays the reader for his time in perusing it.

The two works above mentioned can be found in this city at Simon and Gower's, Water street, where you will also find lots of other valuable books, as well as stationery and all the other "fittings" of bookstore articles.

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Masters, Smith & Co., of Hallowell, are the publishers, and like everything else which comes from their press, it is got up in first rate style. We hope that the compiler will find encouragement sufficient to enable him to continue its publication for many years to come.

ANOTHER DREADFUL ACCIDENT FROM BURNING FLUID.

A most extraordinary case of explosion occurred in this city yesterday forenoon, which occasioned the alarm of fire soon after eleven o'clock, and will probably result in the recording of another victim to the fatal effects of burning fluid. The facts, as we understand them, are these.

Miss Mary F. Choate, aged between 16 and 17, a daughter in law of Mr. Henry Buxton, was engaged in making bread, in the pantry of her house, in Carltonville, when a can of burning fluid, at some distance from where she was occupied, suddenly exploded, scattering the fluid in all directions, and enveloping the young girl in flames. She immediately ran into the kitchen, and, being held by her mother, clasping her so tightly, that it was with some difficulty the latter disengaged herself, and not without being considerably burned. The mother, as soon as possible, ran for some water, a couple of buckets full happened to be near, and extinguished the flames, and the neighbors, hearing the alarm, soon gave their assistance. The girl was dreadfully injured, her clothes being nearly all consumed, and her hair, face and body so shockingly burned, that there is but a slight chance of her surviving. She retained consciousness yesterday afternoon, but the medical advisers give little hope of her recovery.

The house was damaged to some extent by the fire, but the progress of the flames was stopped by the neighbors before the arrival of the engines.

There was a cooking stove in the pantry, but it can stand on a shelf several feet distant, where no fire could communicate with it. It was a galvanized can, covered, and the nose stopped tightly, and could not have contained more than a quart of fluid, as it was filled about a week ago with water, a couple of buckets full happened to be near, and extinguished the flames, and the neighbors, hearing the alarm, soon gave their assistance. The girl was dreadfully injured, her clothes being nearly all consumed, and her hair, face and body so shockingly burned, that there is but a slight chance of her surviving. She retained consciousness yesterday afternoon, but the medical advisers give little hope of her recovery.

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AN APPEAL FOR HUNGARY.

The following article was written for the Farmer by a lady of Franklin County, in this State: Wives, mothers, and daughters of America: Have ye heard that pleading voice from distant Hungary, saying, We are crushed, broken and enslaved, and the sun of Liberty, shining so resplendent upon you, to us must ever remain an object of adoration and love, yet never be enjoyed, unless the helping hand is extended—unless the dark and threatening cloud of Russian power be driven back, and the "blackness and darkness," overspreading our horizon, be dissipated by the glorious sun of Liberty? Have not their eyes turned with pleading tenderness to us? and do not their hearts throb with wild and free as the name of America—the "land of the free?"

Has not their noble representation, already arrived on our shores, to advocate their cause—to plead their case? and are they not waiting, with agonizing suspense, the decision of the nation? He asks not the blood of our husbands, sons and brothers—he requires not the separation of country, home, and friends to fight in foreign wars! He pleads but for the nations—Great Britain and America—to say unitedly to the Russian Despot, "Stand back!" With that and Heaven's blessing, he feels assured that their own "right arm" can gain them their liberty. But say you, Why this appeal to us? Hold we the reins of government—direct we the affairs of the nation? No. But are not our places by the side of those who do? Have we not an influence, and shall we not exert it on the side of humanity? Kossuth entreats that the sympathies of the people may not evaporate—that something more than public dinners, congratulations, enthusiasm, and hilarity may be the result of his visit. We partake of these festive feelings, and fair hands have been employed in decorations for the great man; but have your hearts felt the weight of his mission? Have you seen that people desiring to escape from the tyrant's power, have been cruelly good, and, as preferred to liberty to life? Have you tried to feel the liberty to life? The work abundantly pays the reader for his time in perusing it.

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For the Maine Farmer.

EMIGRATION—THE NEED OF THE PURITANS. Our right to California is about as good as the right of the Northern Hordes of Barbarians to establish themselves in the sunny clime of the South of Europe.

But God may intend, by this movement, either blessing and enlargement to his people, or further chastisement to the nations who have forgotten Him or will not acknowledge His government. In either case, He will doubtless extend thereby the kingdom of his Son upon the earth. Thus will fully develop his designs,—and it would be folly in me to undertake to infer them.

The New England States, and other States, originally settled by offshoots from the Puritan stock, and especially Maine, are great losers by this emigration. The places of our emigrants, as far as filled at all, must be filled by that foreign population which the railroad (shall I say) excitement, and other causes, have brought among us. A new element is diffused into our body politic, which, if we can work over and assimilate or combine with our Pilgrim blood without material deterioration to it, we shall do better than I fear; but I have digressed from my subject. I will return.

It is for wise purposes, no doubt, that the Puritan seed is being sown on the eastern shores of the Pacific Ocean, in such numbers as to give them a preponderance. To human view—common sense decision—there is no good cause for this emigration. Our young men and women have almost every really good inducement and worthy interest and influence to keep them at home. No people on earth are, or ever were so happily situated as they by their fathers' health, where they in their childhood built their houses by the bright kitchen fire, whilst their father shelled the corn on the old meat spit or shod shovel—and their good mother, in the corner, sat, plating the knitting-needles and talking over the family interest and plans, till the "old clock" ticked in the corner of the room, "struck the hour for the evening devotion. But has not gold other and greater desires than the gratification of their inordinate desire for gold? Well, may God bless them—they are his people, the seed of his chosen, whom he planted in the wilderness, and preserved for his own high purposes.

The subjects of a monarch are born with, and grow up holding and feeling allegiance to him. When they pass over and beyond the line of his dominion, and out of the reach of his power, they have little to govern them. The subject has escaped control, but has taken nothing with him to which he owes or holds allegiance. He feels simply that he is out of control, and has the right to control himself. In other words, he is left to the control of his own passions and appetites—and they are ordinarily base enough.

The true blooded Yankee, on the contrary, wherever he goes, carries his allegiance, his king, his government. He draws in with his mother's milk, allegiance to law, the law of his father land, and the principles of the Gospel—they have grown up with him and in him; they make a part of him, and cannot be separated from him. When he leaves the land of his birth and education, he escapes from no authority, he carries with him the very power and authority that have ever controlled him—he abides under the same influence, yields obedience to the same laws, and is in fact the same man, as when at home. His household gods are with him, and they govern him—and nothing else can. Hence his great influence wherever you can find him. If in a foreign land, he manifestly feels a responsibility upon him—he is the representative of his father land. He feels bound to represent it in such a manner as will tell well for his country. You immediately find him exerting a controlling influence on all about him. He is a self-governed man, and if let alone he will soon bring all about him under the same government, the same laws and influences he brought with him from home. Beside such a man, the escaped subject of a monarch is but half a man.

I would not be understood that Yankees do not sometimes break away from their principles, and act unworthily, at home and abroad; but I speak of their general conduct, and the reasons for it—the natural fruit of their birth and education. An emigration from such a people the world has never before seen. The parent tree was planted in Plymouth—"a tree yielding seed"—and who can say it will not fill the earth. If God has called such a people, from such a home, and planted them on such a field as the eastern shore of the Pacific, in the meridian sun of the nineteenth century, we may expect great results.

THE FRENCH ARMY. The strength of the French Army is 453,984 men, 96,901 horses, and 1,236 pieces of artillery. The navy consists of 224 sailing vessels, and 10 steamers. Between Brest and Boulogne there are 26 ports, with harbors protected by extensive fortifications.

MINNESOTA TERRITORY. Minnesota is about four times the extent of Ohio, and reaches 675 miles from south-east to north-west, and lies between north latitude 42 30 and 50. The centre of the territory is about 1,500 miles in a direct line from each ocean, 1,000 from the Gulf of Mexico, and 300 from Hudson's Bay.

ARRIVAL OF RELEASED CUBAN PRISONERS. The brig Oak, from Malaga, arrived at Boston a few days since, bringing as passengers, Martin Converse of Worcester, Joel D. Hughes of New Orleans, and F. B. Hough of Indiana, released Cuban prisoners.

PLACES OF WORSHIP IN NEW YORK. Fifty years ago, there were but 32 places of worship in New York city. There are now 600. The cost of Trinity Church, including its organ, was \$257,000.

THE KIDNAPING CASE. In the Pennsylvania House of Representatives, on the 19th ult., the Senate report authorizing the employment of counsel in the case of the colored girl Rachel Parker, who was recently abducted from Chester county, and now held in Baltimore as a slave, notwithstanding the allegation that she is free, was taken up, and elicited an animated debate. The resolution was finally passed. It will be recalled that the abduction of this girl led to the murder in Maryland of Mr. Jas. Miller, with whom she had previously lived.

ELDER vs. TRUTH. If the mortgage of land, or his assignee, convey the same, by deed of warranty, he is no longer is entitled to redeem against the mortgage.

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GATHERED NEWS FRAGMENTS, &c.

Caloric engine. Captain Ericsson, the distinguished Swedish engineer, has it is said, succeeded in solving the problem of the caloric engine, and has already constructed two, one of 100 horse power, proof against any possibility of accident, and requires only one man to attend it.

Emigration from the West. The emigration to California is having a disastrous effect upon the Western farmers, in the prices of labor. In Jackson county, Michigan, five hundred young men, it is stated, are going to the gold country.

The Maine Liqueur Law in State Prison. The Boston Journal says, "We learn that of the 492 convicts now in the State Prison at Charlestown, over 300 have petitioned the Legislature to pass the Maine liquor law."

Birthdays presents. Accounts from Spain, to the 25th ult., state that the government has ordered a sum of 6000 reales to be invested on behalf of every child of poor parents born on the same day as the Infanta. The money, with interest, is to be presented to the recipients on their coming of age.

Anti-Temperance. A call is published in a portion of the New York papers, with the names of some thousands of signers, for a grand mass meeting to oppose the passage of the Maine liquor law, now before the Legislature of that State.

A Kidnaping Sentence. James Gallagher has been convicted and sentenced to the penitentiary at Richmond, Georgia, (on a charge of Kidnaping,) for the term of six years.

Heavy Damages. Joseph I. Cook, of New York, has recovered \$8,000 damages against the floating Dry Dock Co., for injury received by the falling of a staging on which he was at work.

Resignation of Concha. The Spanish journals announce that Gen. Concha has again resigned the post of Captain General of Cuba, and that the government will accept his resignation.

Burnt to death. Two men, Henry Russell and Z. B. Syputt, went into an old house in Paducah, Ky., on the 7th inst., that was filled with fodder, and went to sleep. While asleep, the fodder caught fire, and the two men perished in the flames.

Killed by a horse. Judge McArthur of Circleville, Ohio, was killed the other day by the kick of a horse.

Society of distillers and liquor dealers. The N. Y. Democrat says that a Protective Society, with a capital of \$100,000, is about to be established in that city, which will have for its object the mutual protection of the interests of the importer, the distiller, the brewer, and those engaged in the business of vending spirituous liquors.

The Erie Railroad Accident. The Indian girl, killed on the Erie Railroad, on the 11th ult., was one of a company of vocalists on the way to New York, to raise funds (by giving concerts) to purchase religious books to distribute among their people in Canada. A brother and sister, who were with her, have gone back to Canada with the remains.

Furs. An estimate has been made that the value of Fur sent into market during 1850 was \$30,000,000 of which Russia supplied one third.

Steamboat disaster. The steamer Caddo struck a snag and sunk 50 miles above New Orleans, on the 11th inst. Five persons were drowned, and the boat and cargo proved a total loss.

Gold in Guinea. Gold is said to have been discovered in Dutch Guinea. A committee has been formed to examine into the reality and importance of this discovery.

Ship fever. There are now about 700 cases of ship fever in the Quarantine Hospital, New York.

Shipment of Specie. A leading Exchange house in New York, has declared its inability to ship specie at the current rate of exchange, and pay a profit, in consequence of the notice of the Bank of England of a further reduction of the rate at which American gold is received. The reduction is one penny per ounce, and it makes a difference of 1 per cent in the relative value of coin and exchange.

The French Army. The strength of the French Army is 453,984 men, 96,901 horses, and 1,236 pieces of artillery. The navy consists of 224 sailing vessels, and 10 steamers. Between Brest and Boulogne there are 26 ports, with harbors protected by extensive fortifications.

MINNESOTA TERRITORY. Minnesota is about four times the extent of Ohio, and reaches 675 miles from south-east to north-west, and lies between north latitude 42

WHEN I AM OLD.

1997

was somewhere about twenty-five years old. We own domains. The last mentioned animal is

PRAYER.

Year	1990	1991	1992	1993	1994	1995	1996	1997	1998	1999	2000	2001	2002	2003	2004	2005	2006	2007	2008	2009	2010	2011	2012	2013	2014	2015	2016	2017	2018	2019	2020	2021	2022	2023	2024	2025	2026	2027	2028	2029	2030	2031	2032	2033	2034	2035	2036	2037	2038	2039	2040	2041	2042	2043	2044	2045	2046	2047	2048	2049	2050	2051	2052	2053	2054	2055	2056	2057	2058	2059	2060	2061	2062	2063	2064	2065	2066	2067	2068	2069	2070	2071	2072	2073	2074	2075	2076	2077	2078	2079	2080	2081	2082	2083	2084	2085	2086	2087	2088	2089	2090	2091	2092	2093	2094	2095	2096	2097	2098	2099
1990	1991	1992	1993	1994	1995	1996	1997	1998	1999	2000	2001	2002	2003	2004	2005	2006	2007	2008	2009	2010	2011	2012	2013	2014	2015	2016	2017	2018	2019	2020	2021	2022	2023	2024	2025	2026	2027	2028	2029	2030	2031	2032	2033	2034	2035	2036	2037	2038	2039	2040	2041	2042	2043	2044	2045	2046	2047	2048	2049	2050	2051	2052	2053	2054	2055	2056	2057	2058	2059	2060	2061	2062	2063	2064	2065	2066	2067	2068	2069	2070	2071	2072	2073	2074	2075	2076	2077	2078	2079	2080	2081	2082	2083	2084	2085	2086	2087	2088	2089	2090	2091	2092	2093	2094	2095	2096	2097	2098	2099	

By Kennebec & Portland & Eastern R.R.

1976

H L. P. MEAD & CO., now offers to the public, at his old stand, a complete assortment of the most approved

1. The first part of the document is a list of names and their corresponding addresses. The names are listed in the first column, and the addresses are listed in the second column. The names are: John Doe, Jane Smith, and Bob Johnson. The addresses are: 123 Main St, 456 Elm St, and 789 Oak St.

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